

*Wealth,
Fame,
Power*



A ONE PIECE MET GALA ZINE

Free Carpet Walk Zine!

Wealth, Fame, Power

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Contents

The Emperor's New Clothes	6
By CaptianJojo / Photographed by Dlaserart	
Fashion Meet Cute	8
By CaptainJojo / Photographed by OffBased	
What's Fashion Without Lineage Anyway?	10
By Hamstercheese7 / Photographed by Mizar	
Gala Blackout	12
By Hamstercheese7 / Photographed by atty	
Fashion's Unexpected Star	14
By binks / Photographs by nzkn	
Red Line Flop!	16
By binks / Photographs by Starphyro Martaare-llopart	
Phoenix Rising	18
By shockandlock / Photographed by Mirayladraws	
Contributors	20
Mods	23

The Emperor's New Clothes

By CaptianJojo / Photographed by Dlaserart



He arrived accessorized in clouds, descending from the heavens like a deity in an entrance almost as grand as his outfit! His look, of course, matched his new poster, but with an elevated touch as if the Gala awakened something in him! You can put a price on his head, but his style is always priceless!

He laughed through our whole interview, never once stopping moving except to shed some of his billowing clouds, which re-formed to make new outfit elements inspired by everyone else's looks— Pirated fashion! Ingenious!

Pan D. Aman: Loving the look! Tell us how it came to be, Mr. Emperor of the Sea!

Monkey D. Luffy: This is Gear 5. (after a bit of clarification, I discovered Gear 5 is what Straw Hat calls his new makeover. The brand is Crimin.)

Pan D. Aman: Tell us about the theme music!

Monkey D. Luffy: You mean my heartbeat? It's funny, right? (laughs) That's how I know I'm freer than anyone!

Pan D. Aman: Mood music, love it! But the Marines are here, any concerns they'll shut down your fashion show?

Monkey D. Luffy: (picking his nose) They can't. I'm too strong. (laughs)

Pan D. Aman: You know, twenty years ago they ejected Gold Roger and Silvers Rayleigh from the Met Gala for a...fashion statement. I'm sure you've heard about it.

Monkey D. Luffy: Yeah I'm only here because

they were. I didn't know they got kicked out for clothes though. I figured they did pirate stuff.

Pan D. Aman: Well it was definitely a crime if that makes you feel better! Gold Roger and Silvers Rayleigh decided the only way they could coordinate what they were wearing was to wear nothing at all! (pictured below)

Monkey D. Luffy: (laughs) That's one way to be free!

Pan D. Aman: It sure is. What are you most looking forward to here at the Gala?

Monkey D. Luffy: The meat!

Pan D. Aman: The meat?

Monkey D. Luffy: Yeah, this is a party right? There's always meat at a party, where is it?

Pan D. Aman: Oh, the buffet won't open until after the opening ceremonies.

Monkey D. Luffy: Okay. Where is it though?



Pan D. Aman: Uh oh, feels like this interview is wrapping up. Last question: How do you feel about the theme of this year's Gala?

Monkey D. Luffy: Theme? This is just how I look.

Pan D. Aman: Wealth, Fame, and Power... I guess it is! Thank you for your time. (He was already gone) But luckily, the designer of the Crimin brand is here to talk about his inspiration. Mr. Crimin, hello!



Crimin Interview

Crimin: Actually my name is Papagu, and my inspiration came from Straw Hat's incredible transformation since last I saw him!

PDM: It looks great! What do you call this design aesthetic?

Crimin: I call it Crimin-ally Fabulous by Crimin!

PDM: Naming it after yourself is bold, is this a signature piece for this year?

Crimin: It is, and actually my name is Papagu—

PDM: Thank you, Mr. Crimin! Can't wait to see the rest of the collection.

Fashion fans, you're in for some tea! The biggest scandal of this year's Met Gala happened right before my very eyes! The uninvited but somehow not unexpected appearance of Monkey D. Luffy wearing Fishman Island's CRIMIN brand was like a gift from God!

After shooting down the government flag and getting barred from all events— as befitting an Emperor— he arrived like divine retribution. Marine “justice” can't deter true greatness, and Strawhat Luffy really is one of the greats!

Fashion Meet Cute

By CaptainJojo / Photographed by OffBased

Fashion fans, the time has come! At this year's Met Gala I staged the greatest Fashion Meet Cute since Gold Roger and Silvers Rayleigh stripped naked twenty years ago and got dragged off the stairs and into the spotlight!

Newcomer Bon Clay (they/him) agreed to an interview on the Gold Carpet and I have all the juicy details from when their idol Emporio Ivankov (she/hAW) the Queen of Newkama Fashion crashed the interview!

Let me set the stage: Bon Clay showed up as part of Baroque Works's "Utopia" collection with his dancewear debut, but since he's moved on

to Impel Down— spearheading their 'Come My Way' line— he's become more of a main character than anyone could have anticipated!

He stepped onto the carpet in a magnificent swan feather tutu dress with matching jacket and struck his signature pose. But I didn't snap the photo yet. You see, I already knew which direction Iva-sama would be coming from.

I held my position and graciously let others photograph Bon until the time was right.

I waited for my moment and BOOM: she arrived.

Emporio Ivankov is always a dominating presence, so when she swept onto the carpet in her Inazuma Brand dress with its oversized sleeves and the train made from flags of the countries that have overthrown the World Government; she was everything. I was so blown away I nearly missed when Bon noticed her! Psych! My camera trigger finger itched the exact moment Bon met Iva (below).

For those of you living at the bottom of the ocean or with your head in the clouds, two years ago Emporio Ivankov exited Impel Down amid suspicious circumstances. She left her entire fashion empire behind and moved back to where she was first discovered on Newkama Island. The fashion world was in an uproar until long-time-solo Bon Clay arrived at Impel Down's Paradise HQ and picked up the mantle their idol sashayed away from!

Ivankov's revolutionary style is missed of course, with its spectacular gender bending color, cuts, and silhouettes. The world lost a second icon when Inazuma exited with her.

But all was not lost! The power of dance compelled Bon Clay to bring their spectacular moves to Impel Down, reinvigorating the brand with pastels, nature motifs and an emphasis on dancewear.

Seeing two Queens meet in person was like watching a sunrise meet a sunset. Both so beautiful and so ambiguous! Their eyes met and the world fell away. They were alone, sizing each other up.

"Your outfit is giving me a stroke," Ivankov told Bon, who gasped in shock. For a moment I thought it'd be a fight! But then Bon-chan's falsetto nearly shattered the crystal chandeliers, as Ivankov yelled "NOT!" She really had us fooled! Bon was so overwhelmed he simply started pirouetting, his lovely couture feather collar floating around them. Together they were a Dance Revolution! This is what the Met Gala is all about!

Wealth? Fame? Power?

What is revolution if not a subversion of these things?

What is dance if not a celebration of them?

"Fashion is about revolution, daaahling," Ivankov told Bon-chan as the two headed inside arm-in-arm.

"Dancing is my revolution," Bon agreed, starry eyed, tears streaming mascara down his cheeks. "I'm happy to share it with the world!"

"They don't deserve it!" Iva shrieked. She graced me with one last look over her shoulder. "But we give it to them anyway! Share your truth!"

And so they shall! Fashion revolutions keep the editorial machine going, and this dancewear revolution will launch a beautiful fashion friendship! Until next year, this is Pan D. Aman signing off!



What's Fashion Without Lineage Anyway?

By Hamstercheese7 / Photographed by Mizar

Wealth, Fame, Power is the theme of this year's Grandline Gala, attracting the world's wealthiest, most famous, and most powerful. There are quite a few lineages seen on the carpet, nepo babies galore.

BUT, there appears to be quite the split between many members of these families.

Each generation of the Monkey Family certainly is quite distinct from one another, and they are

using fashion to hammer it home. The Legendary Naval War Hero, Monkey D. Garp wears a classic, timeless suit. A throwback from a different time, properly tailored, with a long coat.

His son however, deviates quite a bit. Scrappy, grungy, militant would describe both his style and the man himself. Pockets, khaki, combat boots. He's utilitarian but with a bit of a flair for tonight's event. We're surprised he's

here at all! Wonder what that's all about...

And the youngest generation, Monkey D. Luffy. A titan in the making. He's in the news every day it seems, but look at him, he's so care free!

Some other famous families walk the carpet as well.

We can see the Vinsmokes over there, dressed in Argeo Germani, all color coded and matching except for the blond third prince. He's broken completely from tradition in a food themed dress! His beef with his family is legendary, wonder if we'll see sparks fly.

Oh, and look there! Beast Kaido has arrived, dressed in regalia befitting an Emperor of War. His son however, looks completely opposite. Bright and flowing, soft in all the ways his father is hard, but not a pampered princeling. He appears to revel in combining modern with traditional to make it all his own.

And of course, there's Princess Vivi. This royal is no rebel without a cause. While she supports her father, her outfits cleave from Alabastan tradition to embrace the styles of overseas royalty, like a stunning hoop gown and bejeweled heels. Perhaps she's signifying that she's concerned with more than just her homeland?

But all of these families have one thing in common: they all certainly fit the bill of Wealth, Fame, and Power!





**GALA
BLACKOUT**
By hamstercheese7
Photographed by atty
14

I'm Iyan'eno Chinode, your favorite RLN Fashion Correspondent and we're here LIVE at the Red Line Gala! So many famous faces have already hit the carpet; we saw King Wapol and his wife just enter the venue a few minutes ago... This is quite possibly the most audacious event of the year, even more than the Reverie, as the attendees to this year's event come from every sea. Navy, Pirates, Kings! Wealth, Fame and Power indeed!

Ah, in fact there's the Princess of Dressr—!

Uh—

Something appears to be happening near the entrance—

What's going on?!
The ground is shak—!

Who are THEY?!
Wait, I recognize that woman—

Well this is unexpected folks! It appears the Revolutionary Army has decided to make an appearance! I can see Belo Betty, one of their commanders! And the Queen of Okama Kingdom, Emporio Ivankov! I didn't know they were invited, the guest list always has a few surprises.

What's that? Oh they weren't? Scratch that folks, I have just been told they were not invited! And they brought along a number of members, oh this is—

They have signs? Is this a protest? That one says "Slay the Dragons" and "Justice for Baterilla's Lost Generation" and "Okamas are FABULOUS". Wow, that's quite a few signs!

Oh are they chanting? Can you make it out? "Lulusia, Ohara, God Vall—?"
Uh oh the Marines are coming! We're being cleared back! Wait, what branch of Marines is that? I didn't know they wore white suits and masks!

"Turn that off!"

"Hey that's my mushi give it—"

The screen goes dark.

Fashion's Unexpected Star

By binks / Photographs by nzkn

In the weeks leading up to this year's Red Line Gala, we sat down with the incomparable Yamato to speak about the piece they'd be showing off on the red carpet. We talked about the process behind making a dress of such importance as well as finalising the outfit by choosing the right accessories. Of course, we also had some time to chat a bit about some juicy details in Yamato's life.

Red Line News: With the release of your latest film, you have shown the world new depths to your acting. Are you now planning to take over the fashion world as well?

Yamato: (laughs) I don't think anybody would like to see me sew or stitch. Might as well try to cook something, that won't end well. But I am very excited and honoured to work with Kozuki Hiyori, I couldn't believe it at first when my agent told me she had asked for my attendance. It has been a very pleasant experience all in all.

The Vision

RLN: Making a dress to impress at the Red Line Gala, where does one start? How did you and Kozuki approach this topic?

Yamato: Well, if you had asked me before, I could have only shrugged. But Kozuki has taught me a lot over the process, really explaining her planning phase. First, we talked — what kind of outfit I'd feel comfortable in, what would fit the theme, which cuts and fabrics could work. Most of the time, we didn't even talk about the garment but really just ideas, brainstorming and gathering things we had seen before, no matter if it was other pieces, Pinterest inspo boards or fabrics found in little tailoring shops.

In the Making

RLN: How did the brainstorming then translate to starting on the outfit?

Yamato: It started with a sketch, Kozuki somehow took all our talks and created a drawing that accounted for a lot of our ideas. There were lots of changes throughout the whole process, but it never felt chaotic or unintended. It was truly wonderful to see a genius in action and be a part of it. I think we all grow up with the wish of "making it" and... the first time I had the feeling that I might have finally made it, was when I stepped into Kozuki's workshop to get my measurements taken. This is something I wish everyone to experience when they shop for their wedding outfits, just like royalty.

RLN: You could call it star treatment...

Yamato: Absolutely.

RLN: What exactly does it take for a sketch to become "the dress"?

Yamato: A village. (chuckles)

Choosing the right fabric and seeing how draping can change the whole appearance was a true epiphany. Don't get me wrong, I have been curious about fashion all my life, but it has always been more of a byproduct, something like an accessory for my acting career. But now, I have learned so much, it's impossible to ignore the impact of fashion on daily life.

RLN: To

which extent have you been involved in the process?

Yamato: I don't want to take too much credit, I was basically more like a spectator, sometimes throwing in ideas when I was not staring in awe, mouth agape and all. (Laughs) The seamstresses and tailors, Kozuki, they all made me feel very involved, never making a decision without talking to me before so I could understand the message, the meaning behind the outfit. But yes, they did all the heavy lifting

The Try-On

RLN: Tell us something about trying your dress on for the first time.

Yamato: Magical. There's no words really to see something that you had only seen on paper before... I am moderately creative, I'd say, but I could not have thought up something as exquisite as that dress. When I tried it on, of course, it wasn't perfect right a w a y

but it already felt so unmistakably like me, it was just right.

RLN: So you said yes to the dress right away. That all sounds like the picture perfect experience...

Yamato: Absolutely, although I'd like to add that there was a good amount of needle poking involved...

The Final Look

RLN: So now we have the clothes, we have the vision... What else is missing?

Yamato: Wearing clothes isn't the end of the road. You would be surprised at the amount of thought that goes into styling an already insanely detailed and carefully crafted piece of fabric. It's all about the accessories and shoes. You want to compliment but you don't want to take away from it. You want to match the energy but don't want to distract the viewer and divert the gaze.

RLN: This sounds very in-depth...

Yamato: There is a whole story that goes into finishing the look. I'll admit I had never thought about fashion in that way, I simply put on what my stylist had chosen for me but seeing the process and being involved, it opened my eyes. It is like a tale unfolding in front of your eyes... it also awakened my interest in costume design in general, suddenly the clothes chosen for a special scene are not random anymore. Suddenly, that red garment has meaning, it's simply magical.

RLN: Just like your walk on the carpet in the end. It was a magical tale itself, looking back at the evening. You did look like you had just jumped out of the sea, having found treasure of immeasurable worth.

Yamato: All thanks to Kozuki Hyori and her incredible team. I cannot thank them all enough for making this such a special experience for me. Hopefully, we will work together again in the future as there is still so much for me to learn!

Red Line Flop!

By binks / Photographs by Starphyro | Martaare-llopart

As regular connoisseurs of my work and fashion aficionados will know — as even the shadiest of low-shelf publications have tortured our all eyes with prints of uninspired drags of “clothing” — this month saw the annual Red Line Gala taking place again. As I’ve mentioned before, I chose not to attend this year as they extended invitations to some of my colleagues despite their cheap tailoring and straight out boring design process did not align with my own beliefs in the craft.

Although I chose not to show my face at the event, I still took it upon myself to go through pages of questionable decisions to give you the scope from a true professional’s perspective.

It should come to no one’s surprise that dear Ulti is on my list for the best dressed, taking the number two spot. With someone as statuesque and elegant as her, it should be impossible to make her look bad, of course, as she is one of THE models of our time. And yet, with this year’s roster of “designers”, I wouldn’t have been surprised to see her in something horrible — despite her talent to even make a sack of potatoes look avant garde. Imagine my surprise therefore, seeing her in quite an acceptable cerulean kimono inspired piece that complimented not only her legs, but also fit the royal theme in a very lowkey, understated way.

Undoubtedly, the best dressed man (as well as person) was none other than Beast Kaido in a majestic Gold Roger

inspired uniform. Make no mistake though, the military style jacket is nothing new, nothing groundbreaking, but thanks to Kaido being able to sell you even the most useless of things if he wants, he is actually wearing the costume (and not the other way around as is often the case and we’ll see two negative examples later on). His appearance was nothing short of a true pirate king at the height of his power. Of course, I would have given him the most luxurious of materials combined with a more elegant finish on the details, but with such a weak lineup in designs, even a costume-y campy rag on a veritable king in his own right stands out well enough.

Then on the other hand, each year we also have the inevitable flops that you



reap by inviting the Great Uncultured. This year, Vinsmoke Sanji takes the crown in the men’s department and none other than Nico Robin dressed worse in general. It should come to no one’s surprise, as I have pointed out these two’s combined lack of style and overall sense for materials. By now, I am simply tired of seeing Nico Robin on any red carpet — what exactly is her achievement again? What is she even famous for? Parading around her prominent behind?

Sadly, not only did Miss Nico miss the mark but so many others fell victim to the motto — yet again. Haven’t we had enough rookie mistakes of taking the gala’s motto

literally? Of putting on something simple and cool instead of going full out, embracing what the Red Line stands for? Year after year, some designers and their entourage take the easy route and they pay dearly for it (as they deserve as I may add).

This might actually prove a valuable lesson for the spectators and organisers alike as what happens if you invite only creators producing cheap buzz instead of classy and valuable garments with a story to tell. It’s the ancient tale about rhinestones all over again: buy cheap, get cheap.

Who knows, maybe next year, organisers will have learned their lesson and invite me again to showcase true art. Until then, we have enough time to dissect every single misstep of the less cultured.

Have fun,

Black Maria



Editor’s Note: The authors’ opinions do not reflect the publishing company’s views.

Phoenix Rising

By shockandlock / Photographed by Mirayladraws

There is nothing quite like the tense atmosphere ascending up the gangplank of the Moby Dick, the infamous flagship of the Whitebeard Pirates. Today, this ship –more specifically, one of the offices nestled inside– will be the backdrop of today’s interview.

They are careful with who they allow aboard, but they’ve graciously permitted my presence. Today’s interviewee does not meet me at port, but one of the crew’s commanders, Izo of the 16th division, escorts me to my destination: the infirmary. While I’d love to recount what I see of the ship, I’m more interested in one of its inhabitants.

Marco the Phoenix sits at a desk in the infirmary, scribbling away at some papers on his desk. What I see is a far cry from the man that took the fashion world –the entire world– by storm at the World’s Power Gala a mere few nights ago. He glances up at me with a polite smile and directs me to sit. I expect to wait as he finishes whatever work he has in front of him, but instead he insists I start. After a brief round of introductions, I lead in with my first question.

“It wasn’t my first choice to attend the Gala,” the Phoenix answers honestly. He doesn’t miss a beat with his answer, not even looking up from his work. His flawless ability to multitask is not a surprise. Such a skill must come in handy when acting as the First Mate of such an infamous crew. He wordlessly commands attention even just sitting behind his desk.

The Phoenix continues, “The crew, on the other hand, thought it would be a perfect opportunity to force me to take a break of sorts. Pops –Whitebeard– agreed. It worked out that my presence would make quite the impression.”

And what an impression it was. The Phoenix was not the only Whitebeard Commander present the night of the Gala. Though violence was prohibited at the event –not that this rule was followed to the letter– the presence of Whitebeard’s First Mate as well as the Second Division Commander, Fire Fist Ace (who unfortunately was absent from the ship at the time of this interview), sent a clear message: We cannot be touched.

“I chose to wear the dress. It wasn’t some dare like some people may think,” the Phoenix says when inquired about the design he wore that night, the most pressing question on everyone’s minds. “We belong to one of the strongest crews in the world. Everyone expects us to present ourselves a certain way, especially at an event like the World’s Power Gala. What better way to show my power than defying the expectations?”

I’m sure I’m not the only one who remembers the wave of silence that overtook the red carpet when the Commanders appeared in a flash of fire. The crowd was stunned still until they started to pose for the cameras, every reporter rushing to get the best pictures.

No photo compares to seeing it up close in person, which I have the privilege of doing so. When I ask to see it, the Phoenix so graciously offers to don it once more. Simply put, it’s gorgeous.

The dress, designed by Whitebeard’s very own Izo of the 16th division, is made of an iridescent fabric. As Marco the Phoenix shifts, the color seems to change between deep blues and greens under the light. Of course, he would never dream of hiding his mark, which is proudly on display thanks to the plunging neckline. The outfit is accented with his signature blue sash, which he instead wears around his neck like a choker.

But the true wow factor is the

larger-than-life cape that trails behind him as he walks. The cape is made up of hundreds of handcrafted peacock feathers which, like the main body of the dress, catch the light with movement.

“In some cultures, peacocks are a symbol of wealth,” the Phoenix explains. He does not disclose the material cost, but he surely does look expensive. “The feathers were my idea. Rather fitting, wouldn’t you say?”

The ship rumbles under our feet, and as Marco the Phoenix rushes out of the room, I know our interview has been cut short. He’s still fully dressed in his gala attire, but he does not hesitate once he sees the ship’s assailants. It’s a blessing to witness the moment he transforms into his namesake, shimmering fabric and peacock feathers igniting into bright blue and golden flame.

Dear reader, if you’re wondering if the Phoenix is as powerful as he looked on the night of the gala, I’m sure that I don’t have to answer that for you.



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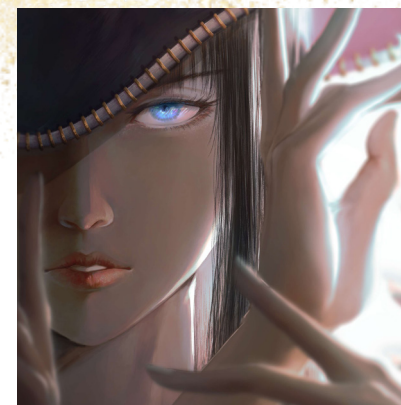
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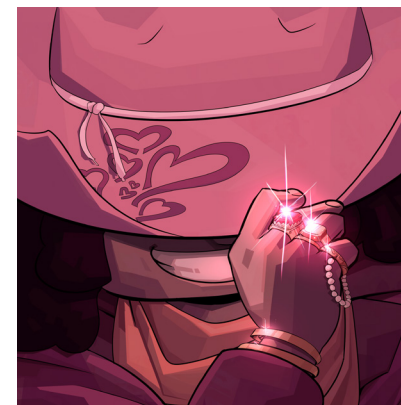
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Pages 10



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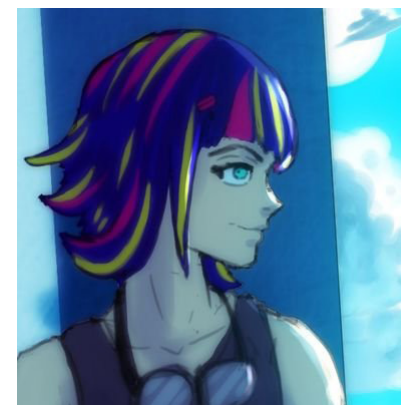
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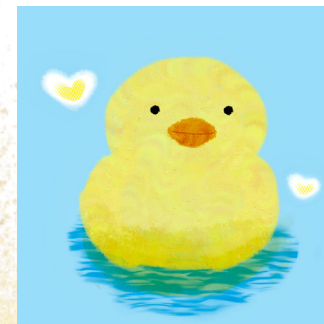
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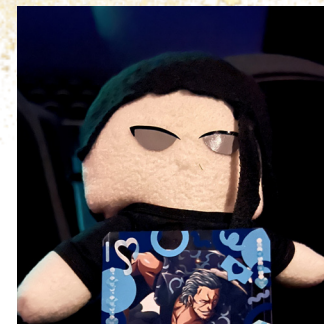
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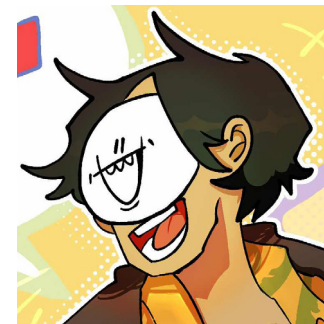
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